

32.1217/341

ENCOVRAGMENTS

FOR THE
VVarres^T of France.

To excitate and induce all generous minded and heroick
Noble Men, Gallant Gentlemen, and courageous
Souldiers, who vnder the Conduct and
Regiment of the most Marshall and magna-
nimeus Lord the Earle of Morraun are
worthily disposed to serue our King his
most sacred Maieitic in France.

By WILLIAM DOUGLAS North-Britaine.

*Alter exisim Lybis et altera que rebat Argo
Dilectos heroas: erunt etiam altera bella
Atq; iterum ad Troiam magna mittetur Achilles.*



EDINBURGH,

Printed by Iohn Wreithoun 1627. Cum Privilegio.



TO THE
RIGHT HONOV-
rable and truely Noble

Lord William Earle of Mortoun, Lord
Dalgiesh, and Aberdoure. &c.

IT is a maxime and generall obserued in Philosophy
that all things naturally tends and inclines to the
center of the owne kinde; if so in things Physicall
where altogether nature beares the sway, much
more in matters Politicall where reason rules
& hath the Preheminence, yea, even in Religion and pietie,
as the common Proverbe goeth Charitie begins at the selfe.
What marvell then, right Noble Lord, that I (although the
meaneſt of all ſuch who ſtand obliſhed and ingadged to your L. in
all humble duetie and ſervice) yet hauing the honour to bee one of
your L. Name, & preſuming vpon the good report I beare in
the moutbes of all men of your L. good nature, courteous hu-
mane & affable diſpoſition haue adventured and taken the bold-
neſſe in this liſle triviall taſke, and extemporaniall lynes (the
very firſt eſſay & fruit of my Muſe) to addreſſe my ſelf, and haue
recourſe vnto your honorable L. the true and worthe counter
of my Sphere & Horizon: and that my Darkeneſſe beeing inlight-
ned, by the meaneſt reflecks that ſhowes from the Sunſhine of
your L. worth, I may, darre appeare in publicke & the more
boldly ſhew my ſelf to the view of the World in this learned and
Apollonshred age. It is cleare & evident, that the miſtbeſſe

Musicke of the Droning Bee, is no wayes so pleasant as the
 melodious warbling of the matchlesse Mearle or rarest Phi-
 lomel and the rest of Heavens sweet singing Quiristers yet
 doth shee not cease to fill the vacuities of the spacious Aire, and
 to please the eare of the Auditours in giving them all that na-
 ture hath given her, so I in this time of necessitie and common
 concurrence while as everie man endeavors to bee some waye redable
 to the most wortheie proceedings of our most sacred Sovereignes
 intended Warres, though I can neither doe as others, nor say
 or sing as others, yet with others I will bee bold to shew forth
 my goodwill, though it were but to roll and tumble my Tub with
 Diogenes, and with the Bee to blast forth the bombing sound,
 of my barren Song: And as for your honourable L. who is
 the due subject of my Song, I am perswaded that as the naugh-
 tiest mettall, even Lead it selfe, being presented to the most rare Al-
 chimist stone by the touch and vertue thereof, is presentlie
 transformed into Gold: so no question this drosse of my plumbish
 Poetrie being once presented & touched with the most rare vertue
 of your L. favour, shall incontinent bee Metamorphosed in a gol-
 den shape: & last the weary Dove flying to the safe Ark of your L.
 protection with this one leaf of the olive may bee sheltered & enjoy
 a sure cover from all the stormy blastes, not of the uncertaine god
 Æolus, but of the certaine windie Devil Zoilus, such a dam-
 nable detracter, who is well practised and learned in his arte of
 carping & calumniating other mens workes, but was never so well
 learned himself, as to understand but these three words *garum-
 uis das n' uis uis das*. So hoping, yea, assuring my self your L. out
 of your ever accustomed courtesie and goodnesse, will excuse and
 take in good part this my boldnesse and presumption and so much
 the rather, my chiefe aime herein being the glorie of God, the
 credit of our King and Country, & the celebration of your L. wel-
 deserved honour and praise, wherein I have done as I could though
 not as I would: yet protesting when a more favouring influence

shall

shall afford mee some matter of greater importance the same also
shall come forth vnder the shelter of your L. honourable Name
whom I haue chosen to bee the great Protector and onlie Max-
cenas of my Muse as I am and shall ever remaine,

Your L. owne in all humble
duetic and affectionat
service while I breath,
W. D.

To the Courteous Reader.

And courteous Reader, whosoe're thou bee,
Who viewes these Infant issues of my braine
Let mee receiue no censures sharpe from thee
Since these my verse but from a novice vaine
In tennours low I studie to bee plaine,
Leauing a higher stile for great engines,
This birth abortiue doe not then disdain,
Tho bee not heere elaborat my lines
Notrside as yet on Heliconian Mountaines
On Pindon toppe, or Acidalian Fountaines.

Your servant in all bound
duetic, W. D.

TO MY MVCH RE

SPECTED FRIEND AND

Couling M^r. William Douglass.

I Can not but commend thy flying Spreir,
Who now so soone dost haunts Parnassus springs
And for due declaration of thy wit
So high dost soare with Pegasean wings,
Since tender yeares such tribute now imbringes:
Vnto Apollo & the Muses shrine,
In grauer age when thou some subiect singi,
What shall the greatnesse bee of thy engine?
How aptly heere thy remours doth combine
Precedents past to matters now in hand
Of Countreimen, while Courage doth incline
With Valour to aduance by Sea and Land?
Praise worthy thou, of Douglasses a Mearle
To Douglasses doth sing and Mortouns Earle.

Ge. Colquhoun.

In Amici & Condiscipuli mihi dilectissimi

M, Gulielmi Douglassi Libellum.

M Irī canis, sed vera canis: cum annalibus olim
Douglassidum memoras fortia facta virum
Gallorum fraudes, Scotorum carmine laudes
pangis: Saxonidas pingis honore duces
Ergo tibi nomen Patrum, ergo in amore paterno
vineta est pro meritis terra Britannia tuis.

Ge. Dunlop.



EPIGRAMS,

Vpon the most Honourable and braue resolution of the right
Worthie, Vertuous, Noble, Heroicke, Martiall and Magna-
nimous Lord William Earle of Morroun, Lord Dalkierb and
Aberdoure &c. One of his most sacred Maiesties most Hono-
rable Priuie Counsell in both Kingdomes: and great
Generall to all the hie minded and couragious No-
ble men, Gallant Gentle-men, and braue souldi-
ers who followes and accompanyes his Honou-
rable Lordshippe to France.

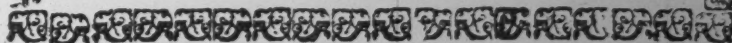


OW is the time if e're in any age
 For Martiall men and Gallants to goe forth,
 Against the French, to vindicat with rage,
 Their wrongs and vilipending of Our Worth
 What hath the valiant Scots of Gall's now gaind
 Eight hundreth yeares who haue their state
 (maintain'd;

In Parliament worthie Colmannus wife
 Much 'gainst this League did constantly contend
 Who Thane of Morre in braue Achaius dayes
 When Charli-mane did heere his Legat send
 An aide of Scots doth earnestlie implore
 'gainst Saxons, who suppress the Celtick shore.

Colmannus wife with grace and grauitie
 Vnto his King and Nobles doth declare,
 To Scots that League must prejudiciall bee,
 'Gainst English in one Ile who natiues are
 Since aide of French stood in vncertaintie
 Of Elementes vnconstant wind and Sea.

Time



Encouragements for the

Time hath confirmde Colmannus counsell good
Who 'gainst this League his speeches did propone,
Spent by the *Scots* what speates of bravest blood,
In sending *France* whiles *English* them oppone?
Abroad in *France* at home in *Britannie*
What bravest *Scots* did in that quarrell die?

Were *French* e're since victors in any Warre
Wherein not *Scots* did chiefest credit carrie?
To *English* braue since *French* inferiour farre
In valour, worth, in matters militarie;
So long with them beene at such deepe debate,
Were not for *Scots* yndone long since their state?

The *English* Archers so by the *French* were fearde,
Whiles *Edward* the blacke Prince who praise so much
Through most of *France* his statelie *Trophies* riede,
With his victorious troupes wrought matters such
That numbers small of his with easie toyle
Whole *Myriads* of feeble *French* would foyle.

If not impeded by those ciuill jarres
And by the Martiall *Scots* welknowne might,
What valiantly was wonne by them in Warres,
And what they did possesse by *Normand* right
The worthie *English* in *Celticke* *Diadame*
Vnto this day had still maintaine the same.

Now Warres of *Lancaster* and *Yorke* are done,
And both the *Roses* well long since are joynde

And

Warres of France.

And Scotland now and England all in one
Vnder one King are happilie conjoynde
Vnit in boundes, in bodies, mindes, and loue
'Gainst all the Worlde invincible to prooue.

Since then the French most madde in their intent,
Hath incitate our most couragious King
That for reuenge and for their ruine bent
Deferred warres doth duellie 'gainst them bring:
And by his generall braue Buckingham
He hath begun their frontiers for to raine,

It is full time for Scots for to concurre
And by their Kings and Englands injurie
Vnto their proper splene to bee a spurre
And 'gainst the French for to encrease their furie.
That Archers of the Corps so long neglected
Nor is our gens d'armes as due respected.

Nor haue they kept in minde that League so old
Nor dueties done to them, which were so great;
Into their histories not wee inrolde
The actions of the Scots doch not entreat
Our deedes in France both recent and of old
By Forrainers not by the French or told

How can the Scots forget in ages all
In latest times their great ingratitude?
Since God this Land from errours did recall,
Resaued heere pretending much our gude.
Since that our Queene of Scotland onlie heir,
In France espoused to their Dolphine their.

When

Encouragements for the

When they as Friends had seized in their hand
Our Fortresses, and strengths of importance
They much oppressed the people of this Land,
And euerie where as victors did advance,
Badlie for Soule and bodies ruine bent
Did use tyrannicall gouernement.

Which Tyrannie had longer heere indurde,
If *English* (we not meriting so much)
With strongest troupes to hardnesse all inurde
Had not them forced to composition such
That soone they left the limites of this Land,
For which to *England* yet wee obligde stand.

Then Martiall *Mortoun* with thy Men at armes
Like thy Ancesters worthilie aduance:
Let to thy Foes notorious bee their harmes
By *Douglass* Name sounded againe through *France*:
That they who *French* wont to defend before
Now of their spoiles and victories may glorie.

As in the Warres of *Scots* by oldest right
The Vanguard to the *Douglass* did belong,
So first of *Scots* against the *French* to fight
Leade thou our trained troupes their lands along,
That ancient valour which in ages old
May now againe reuiue in *Douglass* bold.

Two *Douglass* Earles (their valour this procur'd)
In *Turones* Dukedome were worthilie invest

Which

Wayres of France.

Which yet their successours if not injurde
Vnto this day had still the same posselt:
Since thou hast right from thy ancestors race
Let now thy Sword thee in Possession place.

Right Gallane *Guillian* King *Achains* Brother
Transported first five Thousand *Scotts* to *France*
As wise and valiant he as any other
With *Lillies* first the *Lyon* did advance,
For rare exploits right fast his fame did flie
Through *Flanders*, *France* through *Spaine* and *Italie*.

Most famous *Florence* was by him restorde,
By cruell *Gothes* when brought to great decay:
With Monuments and buildings braue decorde,
Which keepes in minde his name vnto this day,
And yet respects the *Scotts* with Honoures hie
Since they restorers of their libertie.

So valiant *William* of *Statelie* *Donglass* stemme
Is now the first into thir stirring times
Gallanes transportes from *Scotland*s Diademe
To conquesse and to keepe those *Celtick* climes
The bloody heart with *Lyon* to erect,
King *Charles* Foes with terrour to correct.

That hee in *France* may possiblie repeat
Those *Provinces* which doe him to belong,
Since he as heire to conquering *William* great,
Deprive of *Normandie* receiues great wrong

Exhortation for the

By and attoure his right and greatest claime
To all the rest of *Celtike* Diademe,

Hee is the Man to whom the mates of *Mars*
Directed hath the drift of their designes
His Grandour chiefeft end of withed Warres
He highest aime whom hope to most assignes
That true lie him we *Charles* the great may see
Greater nor *Charles* the great or fifth to bee,

For, shall wee not expect to be compleat
What prophesied by sacred *Sibill* Songs?
In Gods owne time he'll raise some man of Spirit
To free his Church and vindicate their wrongs
The *Antichrist* with all his cursed crew,
The tyran *Turke* the Lord in Hell will spew,

And is there one from east to occident
A Potent Prince so for this purpose meete,
As is King *Charles* our Monarche eminent.
In whom those Propheties shall bee compleat;
That so Gods *Saintes* enjoy may libertie
Hence by his Sworde from proud oppressours free.

So then it restes for all that seeke renowne
With their brave King concurre in such a quartell
His old vnconquered *Caledonian* Crowne
For such pretence they will refuse no perrell;
Invincible they will their courage show,
That all the Worlde may still their courage know.

FINIS.

A N

An Acrostiche or Alphabeticall Sonnet to
the said Noble Earle.

W ise, valiant, vertuous, Worlds admired worth
I n courtlesie, and courage next to none
L oved of all, heroike heart goe soorth,
L et armes advance thy old Ancestoures Throne;
I n our vnconquerde soill as of this one
A s many good was ere of any Name?
M as had not else foure hondreth y eares by gone
D ouble the *Dinglasse* still augmenting Fame
O r was the Vandgard euer lost with shame,
W hereas chiefe Chifraine *Douglass* did appeare?
G rand honour of the royall Diadame
L oe, for their worth in Parliament they beare
A nd yet more praise expects of thee alone
S ince seldome, God gaue vertue *More to one.* *Anagr.*

An Echo resounding and answering
to the same purpose.

Come Echo canst thou answere to my call? E. all.
What votes thou to this Earles brave aduenter? E. enter.
Will thou stand good then for all future euill? E. I will.
But what? all future chances are vncertaine? E. certaine.
Who then doth know mens afterward estates? E. Fates.
And cannot their presages faile for euer? E. never.
Who doth inspire them? God from Heauen hie? E. euen he.

What

VVhat shall the Earle of his paines exonor? E. honor.
 And since he goes what shall he bring againe? E. Gaine.
 VVhat gaine? For by long time Fame will decay? E. nay.
 Shall none forget to memorate this voage? E. no age.
 Then who is fite to conquire such a Peaile? E. a Earle.
 And who bee's Master of this marchles Fortoun? E. Mortoun.

Quod Galli arctissima jamdiu cum Scotis neces-
 situdine neglecta pactisq; violata stricte finis et antiquis-
 simis Scotiam iustissime contra seiplos armarunt.

Carmen Elegiacum.

Temporibus prisca fuit victoria Gallis
 Illene quæ Scotis non fuit auxilium?
 Mirum igitur Galios vincendos milite Scoto
 Victores toties milite Scotigeno:
 Nempe sui nostra cum regno fœdis illi
 inuicemores, fragilem nunc violasse fidem
 Constat: ut in Cælis nō sunt data præmia nostris
 Debita, nec laus, nec gloria militibus:
 Quid referam Fratres Anglos cum classe recentior?
 Quid referam oppressos Religionis pios?
 Quid Cereris sacrum arcane puerilibus ausis
 Vulgatum memorem, spretaq; connubia.
 Carolus ille ergo noster regum edictis alio
 Gallorum, Anglorum, Scotigenumq; satum,
 Normannæque ductis qui longa ab origine Gentis
 Ius certum in Cæcis nunc habes imperij,
 Armis accinctus iustus hic Carolus ense
 distrinxit iustum, iustaq; bella movet,
 Vindictæ ut fraudes, ut debita forte reposit
 Sceptra, utq; oppressos subleuet ense pios.

FINIS.

QVOD

Quod Nobilissimus Mortoniz Comes ex antiquissima & Invi-
ctissima Douglassorum Familia cuius maiores toties
Gallis opem temporibus arumnosis tulerunt, nunc in Gallos
ex Scotia primus milites ducat,

SI qui de nostris vquam meruere canentis,
Velsi vquam Musæ quid potuere meæ.
An non te quem prima decent præconia laudis
Carminè nunc celebres Calliopeia meas?
Tunc ille antiqui magna de stirpe Douglassi
Regis ut & patriæ raptus amore tuæ,
Prima Caledoniæ qui primus belliger infero
In Francos meritis arma petita suis.
Qui regem Patriamq; tuam virtutibus ornas:
Exuperas proavos qui probitate pios.
Tanta tua hæc virtus nostro bene nota Monarchæ
te facit asrigeras Martis adire Domos.
Tanta tua hæc virtus regali milite structam
mittit te ad Trojam major Achille novam.
Te ducelongoquis quis non percurrat ad Indos
Succinctus gladio iussa subire tuæ:
Hostis imo armatas procedentem ante catervas
Si te tam validum viderit ire ducem,
Non modo terga dabit sed ter verba hæc geminabit,
Hæc cum Scotigenis venit ad arma Deus.
Qualis ut æthereis si Iuppiter esset in armis,
qualis et in castris Mars foret ipse suis:
Talis eris dum bella gerens sub imagine Martis
structus eris clypeo tu love natus.
Marte igitur partes qui diu latuere triumphos
Nominis ut & patriæ tute reponere tuæ.

FINIS.



